

ere of the Heavens, showing the a cinciple Stars which are above the Horizon October o compare this chart with the heavens, hold it overhead, when the points of the compass will right and the stars will fall into their proper places.

readily with the aid of the planisphere

Attention may be directed to a few objects of special interest, particularly if the ob-

server can command an opera glass, or,

better, a small telescope.

The star cluster in the handle of the

sword of Perseus was described last month

This object is always in order when Perseus is visible, and tomorrow night he will

be in an excellent position in the north-east. The variable star Algol is another object to be carefully looked after. Ordi-narily this star is of the second magni-tude, but at intervals of a little less than

three days it undergoes a remarkable change of brilliancy, falling in the space of

about four hours to the fourth magnitude

and as quickly recovering its usual splen-dor. Algol will be at a minimum at mid-night on the 15th of the month and again

at 9 p.m. on the 18th.

The famous nebula in Andromeda is sit-

uated close beside the upper of the three stars which form the belt of the maiden.

It is visible even to the naked eye as a star of a peculiar hazy look. A field glass

or even an opera glass shows its nebulous

character unmistakably.

There is no need of directing attention to

the Pleiades, now fairly above the eastern horizon. It has been known for the past

eight or ten years, through the aid of pho-

tography, that this beautiful cluster, which seems to have caught the eyes of the

earliest star gazers, is fairly imbedded in an extensive nebula, and that its stars are

to be reckoned by the thousand. There has

lately been published an account of three photographs of the Pleiades, taken with

long exposure at the Tachkent observatory, which seem to indicate that the riches of this star mine are practically inexhaustible.

One of these photographs, which was given an exposure of twenty-five hours on nine

nights, shows 6.614 stars on the surface of

four square degrees—that is, an area equal to about one-twelfth of that of the bowl of

the Great Dipper. Truly the Pleiades are worthy of the admiration they have always

The Planets.

Mercury will be an evening star-too near

the sun to be visible, however-until the

be a morning star, becoming visible in the

east before sunrise about the middle of the

Venus is an evening star and may be seen in the west for a half hour or so after

and by midnight is a conspicuous object in

the latter part of July, at his observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona; from the astrono-mer at Mount Hamilton and from other

sources; but thus far nothing startling has been discovered. We shall not be at our

least distance from the planet until the

10th of December next.

Jupiter is in the constellation Leo and is

a morning star, rising at about 3 a. m. Saturn and Uranus, in the Scorpion, are

Neptune, in Taurus, is about five degrees

west of Mars, but is, of course, far beyond the reach of the naked eye.

The moon will be new on the 7th at 3:18

a. m., and full on the 21st at 9:17 p. m., Washington mean time. She will be in perigee—nearest the earth—on the 7th at 10

m., and apogee-farthest from the earth-

THE TRAIN BOY.

The Sleepy Traveler Did Not Depress

Him and He Had Still a Chance.

The monotonous voice of the train boy

broke in upon the meditations of the sleepy

"Puck, Judge, Life, any of the sporting

or comic publications, books by popular

"Not any," drowsily answered the trav

In a few moments the boy came pack and

Again the boy went away and again he

rigs, chocolate caramels—"
"Don't want anything. I wish you would

Once more the boy went away, and once

"Now, see here," said the traveler, thor-

oughly awakened by this time, "young

cnap, I don't want any lead pencils, prize

packages, stationery, books, papers of any

and, cigars, fruit, candy or saun caps. have no use for nuts, shelled or otherwise

and you can't sen me any soap, buckles,

combs, razor strops, cuit buttons, aima

nacs, papers of pins, corn starch, rugs

warking stocks, mustaru spoens, umorei-lae, night shirts, clothes pins, brocaded

s.iks, runber bands, carpets, bicycles, snav-

or forks, cut glass, flour, bacon, pickle dish-

es, persumery, costee, tea, une cut tobacco

coal, baby carriages, elephants, horses o

any other kind of animal, four-footed or

ctherwise, saw logs, mining stock or real

estate. Now will you go away and let me

"Yes, sir," rejoined the train boy in the

same monotonous tone, "want any chew-

For the Bicycle Girl.

A piece of furniture is now made to keep

bicycles in. It is of handsomely carved

wood, and intended to stand in the hall.

is a little higher than the wheels, opens

with two broad doors, while the upper is

much narrower, being intended to accom-modate the handles and saddles. A shelf

is provided to hold any extras one may

have, as hats or gloves.

Covers to fit over wheels may be made of

handsome cretons or plain materials, out-

lired with some appropriate design. The seams should be bound with bright-colored

braids. These covers are very attractive,

and will serve the double purpose of pro-tecting the bicycle and one's clothing where

the machine has to be kept in small room

A cover made of rubber or waterproof cloth would be of advantage at the sea-

shore or where the bicycles are kept in

Got Rid of the Chaperon.

"I thought I saw you riding alone with

"You did."
"But does your mother let you go bicycling with gentlemen without a chaperon?
"No, indeed."

"But you had one."
"Oh, we had when we started, but we

punctured her tire to get rid of her."

or halls in summer cottages.

From the Chicago Post.

gentleman last evening."

ing mugs, yacning caps, diamonds, knives

on the 21st at 1 p. m.

From the Chicago Tribunc.

spoke to him again.

uit bothering me."

more he returned.

"Bananas, organges, ap-

traveler.

autnors-

came back.

ing gum?"

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

eier.

both evening stars and both now set be

the twilight glow has paled sufficiently.

# OCTOBER HEAVENS

Som: Six Thousand Stars Are Visible to the Naked Eye.

FAMOUS NEBULA IN ANDROMEDA

That Beautiful Cluster, the Pleiades, Now Above the Eastern Horizon.

ABOUT THE PLANETS



star which may be seen at 9 o'clock p.m. tomorrow low in the northeast is Capella. in the constellation Auriga. In the star list published in the American Ephemeris Capella ranks as the brightest star in the northern hemisphere. being one-tenth of a magnitude brighter than either Vega or

Arcturus, although the latter star is usually regarded as the brilliant of the northern skies. All three of these stars surpass in splendor considerably an average star of the first magnitude. To decide upon their respective claims to the leadership in this respect is not easy, owing to their difference in color. Capella is yellow, Arcturus is inclined to orange, while Vega is bluish-white.

Every one is aware that the stars are classed, according to their brilliancy, into
magnitudes, the first six classes embracing planets. His position is in the constellaall the stars that are visible to the naked eye. As the magnitudes are now usually there are twenty store of the first magnitude, of which only fourteen are ever visible to an observer in the mean latitude of the United States-40 degreesthe remaining six being among the south circumpolar stars, which never appear above our horizon. About sixty are of the second magnitude, two hundred of the third, four hundred and fifty of the fourth, eleven hundred of the fifth and four thousand of the sixth. These numbers, except the first, are only approximate, the figures being given variously by different authori-ties. It thus appears that the whole number of the stars visible to the naked eye is under six thousand, of which two-thirds are so faint that they can be seen only on the clearest nights. The telescopic magnitudes run down to the sixteenth or seventeenth, which last embraces the faintest stars revealed by the largest telescopes or by photography.

This classification is, of course, purely artificial. There is no natural arrangement of the stars in respect to brilliancy, but, on the contrary, they are of almost every degree of brightness, from the brilliant Dog star down to the tinlest speck of star dust that makes its appearance on a photographic plate. The plan was hit upon originally simply as a convenient means of in dicating roughly in catalogues a star's brightness, and as it was carried out by the earlier astronomers there was very little system about it. Astronomers were not always in accord with one another as to the "magnitudes," even of the naked eye stars, and in the cases of the telescopic stars their estimates were often two or n ore magnitudes apart. Of late years, however, attempts have been made to introducsystem into this classification and to place the measurement of star magnitudes or photometry, as this branch of astronomy is called, upon a scientific basis.

## Naked Eye Stars.

It has been agreed that the classes shall be so formed that a typical or average star of one magnitude shall be two and a half times as bright as one of the class next below it. This ratio has been adopted partly because it leaves the magnitudes of the naked-eye stars, as formerly reckoned, practically unchanged, and partly for the still better reason that an average star of the first magnitude is thus rendered exactly one hundred times as bright as a star of the sixth. Furthermore, the magnitudes are now subdivided into tenths and even hundredths, and are expressed decimally. Thus, a star which is midway in point of brightness between an average first and an erage second magnitude star is said to be of magnitude 1.5. A star of which the magnitude is 1.4 or 1.3 is nearer the first than the second magnitude; if its magnitude is 1.6 to 1.8 it is above the average of the second magnitude, but is not brigh enough to be reckoned as a first magnitude

This photometric system can be rendered more clear by means of a few examples se-lected from the stars which are visible tonight. The magnitudes are those given in the American Ephemeris.
Aldebaran, the "Bull's Eye," which is

now just above the hor zon, a little north of east, is a typical star of the first magnitude. Fomalhaut, in the Southern Fish, now to be seen low in the south, is of mag-nitude 1.3, that is, it is three-tenths of a magnitude below the standard of the class to which it belongs. Altair, in now in milheavens in the southwest, is a little brighter than Aldebaran, its magni-tude being 0.9. Vega is of magnitude 0.2, that is, it is eight-tenths of a magnitude brighter than Aidebaran, while Capella is nearly a full magnitude brighter than that star, its magnitude being 0.1.
As typical second magnitude stars we

may take Beta Aurigae, the star in the right shoulder of Auriga, and Dubhe, the upper of the two "pointers" in the Great Dipper. The five stars which form the "W" of Cassiopeia are usually regarded as of the second magnitude, but all of them are considerably below the average brightness of stars of this class. The brightest two are Alpha and Gamma, the second and third, reckoned downward, as the group is now posed. These are both of magnitude 2.3. Of the stars of the Swan or Northern Cross, Deneb, in the tail of the Swan-the head of the Cross—Is the brightest. Its magnitude is 1.4. That is, it is nearer the first than the second magnitude. Beta, in Beak of the Swan, is of magnitude 2.4, or about midway between the second and third magnitudes. The Pole Star is of magnitude 2.2, and is, therefore, not a full second-magnitude star.

## Sword of Perseus.

The principal constellations now above the horizon at 9 p.m. should all be found

The Approaching Sesqui-Centennial of This Venerable University.

STUDENT LIFE IN THE EARLY DAYS

Had Prayers at 5 A.M. and Small Beer at the Meals.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

Correspondence of The Evening Star. PRINCETON, September 30, 1896.



ter an absence of two and a half months, the 1,200 students have returned and taken possession. The dignified senior, the noisy sophomore, and the innocent freshman, with terrified look, again give life to Nassau Hall and the surrounding

uildings. But in the eyes of everybody connected with the college the formal open ing this year is of little moment, for, as President Patton expressed it in his address to the students on Thursday aftermoon, "Our minds are completely occupied; I might better say preoccupied, with the sesqui-centennial celebration." Everybody has an eye on October 22. The faculty committee is busy with the arrangements of what promises to be the grandest college celebration ever held in this country, the student looks forward to a grand occasion with the town full of "old grads," and the townspeople are all anticipating the "big day."

In his opening address President Patton even went further, and said: "I have so much to say on this subject (the sesquicenternial), that I see nothing to do but make it my text." In his talk he endeavored to impress upon the student body a full realization of the importance of the coming occasion, and what it signified in the arrals of Princeton, and in the educa-

tional history of the country.

A visitor to Princeton does not have to be an alumnus of the college to realize the meaning of 150 completed years of the ife of the college, with all the changes, adlitions and improvements that have taken place in that period. From the granting of Princeton's first charter by Gov. Hamllton of New Jersey in 1746, which gave the right to President Jonathan Dickinson and a half dozen students to gather a Elizabeth and he called the College of New Jersey, down to the present, which finds that college among the leaders of the country and the world—the successful completion of such an interval is certainly a fitting occasion for celebration

A Glance at Early Days.

A glance at the college of 1750 shows this It was then located at "New Ark," as it was then written, having been moved from Elizabeth at the time of the election to he presidency of Aaron Burr, father of the third Vice President of the United States. This removal and the ease with 8th of the month. After that date it will which it was accomplished, show the primitive character of the college of New Jersey at that time. Nowadays when man is elected president of an institution of learning convenience and custom dictate that he should go to the college. Not o with Princeton's second president, however. The college was promptly moved from Elizabeth to Newark. But when we tion Taurus about fifteen degrees northeast of the star Aldebaran, which the planet very closely resembles in color and brilinto consideration the facts that the president's house was the principal college building, that the college enrollment was ege and president could both move with the eastern sky. Reports of observations up on the planet are beginning to come in from Mr. Lowell, who began work upon it in almost equal facility.

Not until the removal to Princeton in 1754 did the college have a building. Nassau Hall was built at that time, and was for many years the largest and one of the most famous buildings in the country. This latter distinction still clings to it. Used as a quarters by Washington's army in 1777, nearly demolished by the fighting aroun Princeton in those days, and later used as the meeting place of Congress, it is a storehouse of historical association, greater than any other university building in the world. The funds for its construction were partial regarded as novel, if nothing more. Appli-cation was made to the New Jersey colenial government for permission to draw a lottery in the interest of the college. Being refused in New Jersey, the trustees, with fertility of resource worthy of the modern pugilist, applied in Pennsylvania. There the necessary sanction was obtained, and a lottery drawn in Philadelphia realized about \$8,000 for the infant college. Lotteries were subsequently drawn in Connecticut and

New Jersey for the benefit of the college.

The Standard of Admission. No college graduate of the last twentyfive years need regret that he couldn't attend Princeton during President Burr's administration. In those days the elective system had not been thought of, and there is no record of anything like the modern special student, who can attend a one-hour lecture every other Thursday and yet claim connection with a college. A thorough knowledge of the classics was the first requisite for admission, as the following will show: "None may be admitted to the college but such as being examined by the president and tutors shall be found able to render Virgil and Tully's orations in English: and to turn English Into true and grammatical Latin, and to be so well a quainted with the Greek as to render any part of the four Evangelists in that language into Latin or English.' requirements takes up less space than the similar list in a modern college catalogue, with its six books of this, and three books of that, and ten of so-and-so's orations, but "to render any part of the four Evangelists into Latin or English" is a require-ment that would cause an appalling de-crease in the size of the classes now entering colleges. Requirements in mathematics seem to have been based on a much lower standard. It was not until 1760 that "vulgar arithmetic" was made necessary for entrance, and the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, third president of the college, in replying to the letter informing him of his election to that office, refers to his deficiency "in some parts of learning, particularly in alg and the higher parts of mathematics. A letter of a freshman of 1750 shows that he had a recitation in Xenophon at 7 a.m. followed by one in Watt's Ontology. The rest of the morning he studied "Cicero der Oratore" and Hebrew grammar, and recited in these subjects to the college tutor. The afternoon was spent in the study of Xenophon and ontology, to recite to the president the following morning. Besides these studies there was a desultory in-struction in geography and debates were held once a week. In sophomore year attention was paid to rhetoric, ontology and mathematics, and during the latter two years of the course the natural science and moral and mental philosophy were It comes in two parts. The lower, which taken up. College Expenses Were Light.

In these days when the average college student whose parents are in moderate circumstances spends between \$2,000 and \$3.000 on a college education, it seems strange to read that the expenses of an entire collegiate year at Princeton, about 1760, amounted to an equivalent of \$70, made up of \$10 for tuition, \$45 for board, \$7 for washing, \$5 for light and fuel, and \$3 for room rent. But everything financial in the college was on the same diminutive scale and a gift of fifty guineas from General George Washington caused more com-mction than a \$50,000 endowment would today. President Burr received a salary of about \$350 a year, and each of the two tuters, who were his only assistants, la-bored for f-10 proclamation money, or about \$100 a year commencement exercises then were The

much the same formal and uninteresting function that they are today. The Pennsylvania Gazette of October 9, 1760, published an account of the commencement of that year, which consisted mostly of orain Latin, and syllogistic disputes forensic disputes and disputes in the "Scratick Way," all in Latin, but aside from the formal exercises the commencement season was a gay one, for in place

PRINCETON'S YOUTH of the modern dances and promenades there were horse races, bull baiting and similar amusements, and the campus was temporarily transformed into a country fair ground. The commencement dinner of 1771, served by a William Hicks, must have been a rather festive occasion, if we may judge from the Rems on the bill which he rendered to the trustees of the college. Thirty-seven loyal sons of Prince-tes came back to their alms mater on that occasion and consumed dinners to the amount of 4, 12 shillings 6 pence, while to wash down this repast they used 23 bottles of wine, 8 bottles of porter, 6 bot-tles of beer, 3 double bowls of punch and 3 double bowls of toddy, -bringing the total bill up to £13 6 pence. Small beer or cider was a part of the regular diet of the fac-ulty and students in those days.

Prayers atab A.M. Although governed by rules which would

seem little but cruel to the students of today, the early Princetonians seem to have maintained the best discipline. A large horn blown through the entries at 5 a.m. summoned all the students to prayers. Students were not allowed to leave their rooms without permission, except for half an hour after morning prayers, an hour and a half at dinner, and from even-ing prayers until 7 o'clock, under a penalty of four pence for each offense. Card playing was prohibited by a fine of five shillings for the first offense, public admonition for the second and expulsion for

the third.

Every freshman sent on an errand was obliged to go, do it faithfully, and make a quick return. Every scholar was instruct-ed to keep his hat off about ten rods in passing the president, and about five rods in passing a tutor. Oliver Ellsworth of the class of 1766, who afterward became chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, is said to have purposely torn the brim off his hat and then deliberately marched past the president with the remnant on his head. When arraigned before the faculty his defense consisted of the following syllogism: "A hat is composed of two parts, the crown and the brim. Now this hat has no brim, hence, it is not a hat, and I am not guilty." This reasoning, at once forcible and amusing, secured Ellsworth's discharge.

But times have changed. Some freshmen still find it convenient to go faithfully on an errand and make a quick return, and the modern collegian doubtless finds it harder to get to chapel at 8 o'clock than his ancestors did to get there at 5. But if one of Princeton's colonial presidents could stroll through the town today and across the campus he might recognize old Nassau Hall, but when he saw the other buildings, with a small host of orange-and-black clothed men moving to and fro among them, and heard an occaand fro among them, and heard an occa-sional "Gcing down to the foot ball prac-tice today?" the old man would hardly think that he was in Princeton, but would rather believe that old Nassau had been moved into a realm of so great activity.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S NORFOLK HOME. the Unfortunate Woman's Life There. From the Hertford Courant.

A few evenings ago I was taking the leisurely exercise the climate permits, when I came face to face with a small brick tenement, whose upper windows looked into an old-fashioned garden. That outlook might as well have been in to a great English park. A stretch of green turf, ah, so green and cool, and a forest of spreading oaks and magnolias, with the pink splendor of the crape myrtle showing bravely between; then an open glade, half pastoral, half sylvan, clean, stately, with long vistas and cathedral-like aisles. The astute reader already divines from this introduction there is more behind the description of this park than meets the eye. It was, in fact, elab-crated on as a contrast. From the upper windows of the small brick tenement one locked upon this bit of cultivated wilderness whose eyes behold today the grim walls of an English prison. The astute reader has further divined? Yes, it is of Mrs. Maybrick we are speaking. For two years the presty bride kept house in the new celebrated brick tenement; kept a pretty, artistic, little house, was a member of a fashionable, the most fashionable, church in Norfolk, and had as desirable a list of names in her visiting book as soclety contains. Certainly, in view of what happened, even with precautions like these, nobody is safe.

A friend of Mrs. Maybrick's has brought me her photograph. She has soft brown halr, a high but broad forehead, rather a large mouth and deep, pensive gray eyes. The expression, the picture taken when she was a presumably happy young wife, is one of much sweetness and refinement, the latter increased by a touch of melancholy and a sort of ethereal fairness. All the lines of the mouth tell of a sensitive, responsive nature. The figure is graceful, the bearing perfectly that of a lady, and the photograph is taken in a charming

Notwithstanding Mr. Du Maurler's recommendation of a life sentence in an English prison, as depicted in "Peter Ibbetson," people in this unliterary part of the world would rather be out than in, and Mrs. Maybrick's case has excited much sympathy. Her husband and herself were on excellent terms, but his habits were perfectly well known, as he made no concealment of them, but had his prescription for arsenic powders regularly filled at a certain drug store, and his own servant was accustomed to carry the medicine to him. When the trial came off, the servant was sent for and had the glory of crossng the water and testifying before the English court in behalf of the defendant He also carried the prescription and the affidavit of the druggist as to its frequent

Mr. Maybrick was a cotton merchant and made money during the boom that passed over Norfelk in 1881-'2. He was a handsome, gray-haired man in middle ife. The arsenic habit did not affect his business capacity nor his manners, which were agreeable and refined.
On the principle that people cherish bits

of rope cut from a murderer's body, I have card of announcement, and so prize it, of these ill-fated people's wedding. It is decorated with a haif inch of silver

rim and a coat-of-arms, and reads: The Baron and Baroness von Rogues have the honour to announce that the marriage of their stepdaughter and

daughter, Florence E. Chandler, to James Maybrick of Liverpool, England, and Norfolk, Va., was solemnized at St. James Church, Picadilly, London, on 27 July, 1881. Friends and admirers of Mrs. Maybrick have apologized for her on the ground on which Eliza, our cook, excused one of her

acquaintance with whose reputation scanda had busied itself. Eliza said he had "inhaled" his misdeeds from his ancestors and poor Mrs. Maybrick is said to have gotten the baneful notion from some of her distinguished southern forbears, and distinguished southern forbears, and s therefore not responsible. It would seem too, that a person who was so careful to spell honor with a "u" ought to have met with more sympathetic kindness from the British press. At any rate, the feeling here is strongly for her. You remember Charles Lamb's human remark about a Livingstone tree looks sturdy and healthy,

celebrated criminal? Some one asked him

celebrated criminal? Some one asked him if he hadn't a great horror of him, and he replied aghast: "I a horror of him? Why, I knew him."

Mrs. Maybrick's neighbors have this feeling in an even greater degree. And the children adored her. Nobody ever knew so many delightful games or was such a fairy godmother in the way of bonbons and Christmas presents. Then, too, husbands are not regarded with a great deal bands are not regarded with a great deal of reverence in Virginia, for almost every-body has one, so I do not suppose, even if they thought her guilty, the women down here would consider the poor lady's erime of quite the same hideousness as it she had murdered a blood relation, who loss can never be replaced.

OLD COIN FOUND IN A ROCK.

It Bears Date 1243, and a Curious Story is Told of It. From the Ruffalo Express.

A remarkable coin has been brought to light in a remarkable manner. It was taken from a resting place where it must have been lodged for centuries. It bears on its face the proofs of its antiquity. The find is an extraordinary one. The story of the discovery, as told by the owner of the coin, is also extraordinary.

James B. Wooster, whose place of business is at 178 Seneca street, has just returned from a visit to relatives in Scio, Harrison county, Ohio, bringing the coin with him. Recently, when some laborers were harrowing a field near the town of Scio, their implement struck a large stone, the force of the blow splitting the rock. A plece was wedged in the harrow, and was removed with considerable difficulty. A laborer noticed a bright object incrusted in with his knife pried out what proved to be a silver coin. Scraping off the dirt and polishing the surface with his handker-chief, he saw the piece was foreign, and put it in his pocket.

Upon returning to the house the man showed the coin to Mr. Wooster and his cousin. They examined it carefully, and easily made out the date and king's in whose reign it had been coined. piece is silver and about one-sixteenth of an inch less in dismeter than a dime. It is also a little thinner. On the front of the coin is a head in relief, and underneath is the date 1243. Surrounding the head Roman letters are the words "Ferdin VII" and "Del Gratia." The date side of the coin is far better preserved than the other side. The date can be seen indistinctly with the naked eye, but with a magnifying glass he number stands forth clearly, with no

hance for a mistake.

The reverse side of the coin bears in the center a shield divided into four parts, each one of the two opposite divisions containing an upright lion, and the other two a figure that resembles most a Roman lyre. Above the shield is a crown, and on the sides two columns with a snake entwining. There is evidence of lettering around these symbols, but with the most powerful mag-nifying glass that could be obtained only four letters, which apparently completed the end of a word, could be deciphered. These are "span." This side of the coin is worn quite smooth. The edge of the piece is unmilled and without indentations of any kind. There are three black marks on the coin which resemble rust spots eaten into

the surface.
A careful search was made in ancient histories for such a potentate as Ferdin VII, but no such name could be found. There is a Ferdinand VII of Spain, who was born in 1784, but the date on the coin and the fact that it was securely imbedded in rock would put aside the theory that the name might have been abbreviated. It takes rock at least two centuries to harden, and consequently the coin must have been dropped in the sand, which ultimately turned to stone, long before Ferdinand VII, King of Spain, was issuing money. The coat-of-arms on the coin does not correspond with Spanish arms, moreover, al-though the pillars and serpent are similar to the representations of the pillars of Hercules, Capes Gibraltar and Ceuta, found on Spanish milled dollars and pieces of eight. But most conclusively of all, the plain date on the coin and its stony prison stand as proof of its antiquity.

Some wandering explorer of the Colum

bian age, or possibly even earlier, must have been strolling over the country that is now Ohio with some loose change and a hole in his pocket. The fair condition of the piece would signify that it had not been in circulation long, and hence comes the deduction that at least as early as the of the fourteenth century the United States was visited by a more or less civilized being, of whose visit history has no record.

Mr. Wooster is looking for an expert in antique coins to ascertain the identity of this interesting relic and its value. Three men were present when the coin was found and are ready to make affidavits to the manner of its discovery.

## DR. LIVINGSTONE'S HEART.

Visit of the Late E. J. Glave to the Spot Where It Was Buried.

The second article made up from the journals of the late E. J. Glave, who crossed Africa in the interests of the Century, appears in the September number of that magazine. It is devoted to the journey to the Livingstone tree, and gives the following account of this memorial of the great missionary: July 8 .- This is a red-letter day in my ca

reer. I have visited the place where Dr. Livingstone's heart is buried beneath a big tree, called mowula, and by the Ilala mpundu. Although done twenty years ago. the inscription is in a splendid state of preservation. The tree shows no disfig-urement, and, moreover, the carving is not on the bark, but on the grain of the tree itself. It is a hardwood tree, three feet in diameter at the base; at thirty feet it throws out large branches; its top is a thick mass of foliage. When Livingstone died, the heart and other viscera were buried beneath this tree, and the park was cleared off for a space of two and a half feet square; in this space Jacob Wain-wright (whose account my discovery verifies to the letter) carved the inscription with no dunce's hand, the letters being well shaped and bold. The tree is situated at the edge of the grass plain, and is very conspicuous, being the largest tree in the neighborhood. It is about five miles southsouthwest from the present site of the vil-lage of Karonga Nzofu, an important Bisa chief, whose father was a friend of Living-stone. Chitambo's is now ten miles away. It was originally near the tree; in fact, Livingstone died a few minutes' walk from the old village of Chitambo. About ten years ago Chitambo was so harassed by the Awemba raiders of Chiquanda that he left his village. The sacred tree has often heard the flerce yell of the man-hunters, and the screams of women and children and vounded men.

L'vingstone's long prayers for Africa's deliverance have not yet received fair response. Since his death new raiders have appeared in the shape of Awemba from the north. There is now no vestige of Chitambo's old village standing, merely a big space covered with young timber.

and likely to last many years. I do not see how I can contribute to the future recogni-tion of the place. Metal, if I had it, would be stolen. There are no stones in the dis-trict to make a cairn. The tree will outlive any wooden cross I might erect. Several of the older men at Karonga Nzofu's remem-ber Dr. Livingstone, and describe his ap-pearance very well, indeed; they mention the cap he always wore. July 9.—Today I revisited the tree where Livingstone died and in order to suide

July 9.—Today I revisited the tree where Livingstone died, and in order to guide others to the exact spot, in case this tree should disappear from any cause, I selected another big tree likely to last many years, cleared away two and one-half square feet of its bark, and in the space marked as follows: "This tree is magnetic southwest of the tree where Livingstone's remains are buried, and is forty-five paces from it. I brought away a bit of the bark from it. I brought away a bit of the bark of the memorable tree—a dead part, so as not to be guilty of vandalism. Livingstone's grave is in a quiet nook, such as he himself desired, in the outskirts of a forest bordering on a grass plain, where the roan buck and eland roam in safety. When I visited the place turtle doves were cooling visited the place turtle doves were cooling in the tree-tops, and a litter of young hyenas had been playing nearby; in the low ground outside the hole leading to the cave were their recent tracks; they had scampered into safety at our approach.

THE LADY BURGLAR. She Explains How She Happened to Burgle.

"Yes," said the lady burglar, as she ran

a dainty gold-tipped jimmy through her back hair and toyed idly with a dark lantern, "It was somewhat of an innovation, I confess, and I rather pride myself that I am the first real lady who has ever made a serious study of the science of burglary. Other ladies have tried it, but it was a mere fleeting fad, like roller skating and hoop skirts. They never took up the calling in earnest, and I believe I am correct in my assertion that I am positively the only lady who has adopted the profession as a means of livelihood. How did I happen to enter it? No, don't say what was the first misstep. That is mere sentimental gush. There was no misstep. I took up burglary deliberately, and, if I may say it, with malice aforethought. All the legitimate professions were overcrowded, and I was far too proud to ever think of become ing a house maid or a waitress in one of those quick and dirty lunch places. And there was no money in typewriting. Once," and the lady burglar laughed a merry, reminiscent laugh, "I remember entering a gentleman's house by way of the secondstory window—he was a personal friend of mine. Oh, no, I never let such trifles stand in the way of business; in fact, if I am not much mistaken, he was an old sweetheart or something on that order. Well, I was just gazing in the glass to see if my hat was on straight preparatory to going through his jeans and whatever other articles of furniture he had, when he awoke with a vicient 10, 20 and 30 per cent popuhe ejaculated in a low, sad voice, 'what are you doing here at such an hour. Think of what the neighbors will say!' 'I am here to rob,' I replied in a hard-boiled Barbary coast voice. He seemed surprised, but con-tained himself with remarkable self-posession. If you will promise to go home and shed those bloomers forever you can have anything I have got,' and he gave me the key to his wife's bureau drawer on the spot. Yes, I have found that, as a rule. men are gallant. I always make it a point to disturb them as little as possible, but whenever I do arouse them they receive me in a courteous and kindly manner. I recall an instance of my early days when I was little better than a second-story novice. I had entered a bachelor's apartment, and was hastily separating the wheat from his unpaid bills, when he unexpectedly opened his eyes and gazed long and earnestly at

'Do you find anything that strikes your fancy?' he asked, in a gentlemanly way.
"'Nothing,' I replied, 'that will enable me

to live in ease and luxury."
"'Well,' he answered, 'in that lower drawer you will find a pair of pink silk pajamas. If you will be so good as to take them I think you can use them when your bloomers have got e into dry dock.'
"Oh, no, I was not offended. We lady burglars have to put up with a great deal of risque remarks, and, besides the paja-mas, I found, made excellent shirt waists for the seaside. Would I recommend other young women to follow in my footsteps No, not unless they were willing to put up with all manner of unconventional things. Sometimes I almost envy Billie Fly, Davy Dare Devil and those other ladies who hang by their toes from eighteen-story buildings at \$7 a column. It is a great deal more genteel than to go through a pair of gentleman's trousers with the horrid dread n your heart that his wife has already been through them.

## MADE A LIVING EASILY.

Prosperity of an Ingenious Man With a Small Conscience.

rom the Omaha World-Herald.

"There is no need of a man starving or begging in this world," and the speaker, a well-dressed nean, bestowed a look of mingled pity and contempt upon a poor specimen of humanity that had struck him for dime. "I came to Omaha a week ago without a red cent, a white cent, or any other colored cent. Just one nickel was my pile. What did I do? Go out and strike seme man for a quarter to buy a meal? Go out and rustle for a job while I was starving? No, sit, I went to a cheap hotel where my baggage was sufficient guarantee for a room and a few meals. "After engaging a room I hunted up a

drug store and invested my nickel in one of those little bottles of perfume. Then fellied a cigar man into giving me several sheets of tin foil used in keeping tobacco moist. With these I returned to my room which ornamented the saucer on the wash stand. I cut it into pleces about a quarter of an inch square. Then I poured about half a pint of Missouri water into the basin and into it emptied the perfume. My next step was to drop those chunks of castile soap into the perfumed water and leave them until they were scented.
"After they had become quite sweet

scented I took them out, wrapped them in the tin foll and was ready for business Going into the residence part of the city where the houses were small, I made a canvass and sold these pieces of soap for twenty-five cents each. People thought they were samples of some wonderful new soan warranted to take out grease spots

soap warranted to take out grease spots, no matter how deep or how ancient.
"Well, yes; perhaps I did tell them so. But if I hadn't I wouldn't have sold the soap, and if I hadn't sold the soap I cculdn't have paid my hotel bill, and if I hadn't paid my hotel bill I'd have been thrown out and maybe have brought up in thrown out and maybe have brought up in police court. So I think I did right Anyway, my conscience does not trouble "After I had sold out the first installment I had \$1.50. With it I purchased some

more perfume and some more tin foll and was ready for the second batch. These I sold in another part of the city, and real-ized so much that I paid my bill and am ready to go west on the evening train."

#### The Adventures of the Pupples. The Late Admiral Stevens in the Youth's Companion

On one of our small coast survey schooners there was once a litter of pupples belonging to the captain. They were only to be allowed to remain on board until old enough to leave their mother, but during their stay on board, what scurrying, scampering, frolicsome nuisances they were! The smartest and most energetic puppy of the lot was a little fluffy black and white spotted fellow called "Spottycus the Gladiator," and he led all the others in mischief. The puppies had their meals immediately after ward room officers. Spottycus evident ly considered it an infringement of his dig-nity to be relegated to the second table, and one day he led a crusade.

It was a warm summer evening, and the ward room officers were just being helped to their soup when there was a rush over-head, followed by a most fearsome succession of tiny barks. The officers looked up, and beheld every one of the open skylights overhead occupied by a little dog reaching over as far as he could get, his mouth open and his little red tongue hanging out.

The first licutenant rose from his seat in horror, but, as if that had been the signal agreed upon, Spottycus slipped from his agreed upon, spottycus supper from his hold and plunged headlong into the tureen of hot soup. As in duty bound, the others followed his example, and for a while, in the midst of sounds of breaking glassware, the thud and splash of falling bodies and a prolonged and horrible yelping, squealing and whining, it rained pupples.

The next exploit was to fall overboard all together, being led, as usual, by the indom-

itable Spottycus, whose cheerful disregard of consequences was something appalling They were rescued from a watery grave and

They were rescued from a watery grave and wrapped up in hot towels, whence they escaped to eat a lot of poisoned fly paper. They became deathly sick, of course, and all that night had to be attended by two of the officers and most of the crew.

After this they were sent ashore, and the ship adopted a menagerie of kittens, having found pupples beyond control. Remembering the effect of poisoned fly paper on the digestive organs of small animals, the officers threw away what they had of this, and lay in a stock of the sticky kind.

This, however, was hardly an improve-

This, however, was hardly an improve-ment, for the kittens would go to sleep on it, and, waking to find their movements hampered in some mysterious manner that savored of witchcraft, they would give a wild yell and plunge up the companion lad-der, a frightened, scrambling, sticky mess of furry brown paper.

of furry brown paper.

#### PERILS OF AERONAUTISM.

The Terrific Experience of the Party in the Balloon Jupiter. The Berlin Vossische Zeitung publishes further particulars of the wreck of the

balloon Jupiter. M. Boiteux, one of the

aeronauts, says: "When we had risen 500 yards or mor we found ourselves in such thick clouds that we could distinguish nothing. Suddenly the Jupiter lay on one side and the car eaped terribly. At the same time we were lashed by large hallstones and heavy rain. We were driven forward with bewildering speed. In our fright we threw out everything that our hands came across. The balloon sprang upward like an arrow, and soon passed through the clouds. We were under a clear sky, in the light of the setting sun Gradually it grew colder and colder, and our wet clothes were frozen stiff. Crepillon fell fainting to the bottom of the boat, and we others were not much of the boat, and we others were not much better off. We were all bleeding, for the

better off. We were all bleeding, for the hail had wounded us. As I looked out I saw a large, black cloud moving from southwest to northeast. The blood streamed from my nose and ears. My hands were frozen hard as a board.

"In a few minutes we had risen to a height of nearly 5,000 yards. Then we began to sink, at first slowly, then rapidly. All at once we were again in complete. All at once we were again in complete darkness. We were in the midst of thunder clouds. Again, amid hail and rain, the wind drove the Jupiter on at a speed of ninety miles an hour. We were blinded by the hail and could scarcely breathe. But I did not lose hope of reaching the earth safely. The hail and rain now began to be mixed with leaves and particles of earth. The car was violently shaken, and we fell against each other, and had to hold on to the ropes. Then we began to hold on to the ropes. Then we began to drag along the ground. The balloon suddenly rose again. I let my rope go, and was dashed to the ground. Legrand believed that I had voluntarily jumped out. He jumped after me, and fell near me, with a broken leg. Thus lightened of weight, the balloon rose more rapidly. Rushing through the tree-tops, it went on about six miles in the direction of Gretz As it. miles in the direction of Gretz. As it hung on the top of a tree Foucard tried to land, carght a rope, but was thrown violently to the earth. A woman saw the balloon hanging in the trees and sent the people at her inn to our assistance. Fou-card was found covered with mud and ice, his face all torn. He still breathed. When his head was raised with the intention giving him stimulants, he was seized with a convulsion and soon expired

"As he was carried away a weak voice was heard calling from the car for help. Two ladders were brought and tied to-gether, and a gendarme climbed up to assist Crepillon. It took an hour to get him down. On reaching the ground he fainted away. He was cold as ice, and only regained his senses after continued friction. In a few hours he was out of danger.

#### False Tooth in a Fish. From the New York Journal

T. H. Burchell of this city, while bath-

ing in the still water of the creek at Far Rockaway about three months ago, lost a front tooth.

Two weeks later W. H. Bullard, who was staying at a cottage in Far Rockaway, caught a bluefish. He took it home to have it cooked for his dirner. In it was found a single false tooth. The story got to Burchell. Bullard sent the tooth to Burchell, who found that it differed in no respect from the one he had lost. After polishing it up he put it in his mouth. It fitted exactly, and he is now wearing it. The bluefish was caught in the open sea fully two miles from the place where

the tooth was lost. This is the second case of the kind at Far Rockaway. The first was reported about a month earlier, when a woman lost a valuable side comb, which reappeared inside of a fish four weeks afterward.

Some years ago Mrs. Bullard lost a costly ring a little further down the coast. Nearly a year afteward Mr. Builard received a letter asking him to describe the lost ring. He did so in detail and received the ring by return of post. It had been found by a clamdigger two miles from the place at which it was lost.

#### Dragged by a Big Fish. From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Dr. McCloud and Sam Wallace, two Portsmouth fishermen, had an exciting adventure with a large catfish they had caught on a trawl line in the Ohio river September 2. The fish was pulled into their skiff, and, in attempting to land it, it flopped overboard. McCloud became entangled in the line and the fish started for the middle of the river with him. He was dragged over fifty yards before Wallace overhauled them and killed the big fish with a hatchet. The fish weighed eighty-seven pounds, and was the largest Mississippi catfish caught there for several years.



Gladness Comes With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper ef-forts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts— rightly directed. There is comfort in

the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs. promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debiliteting the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.





TRIALS OF A MOTHER IN 1899.